

9/12/07

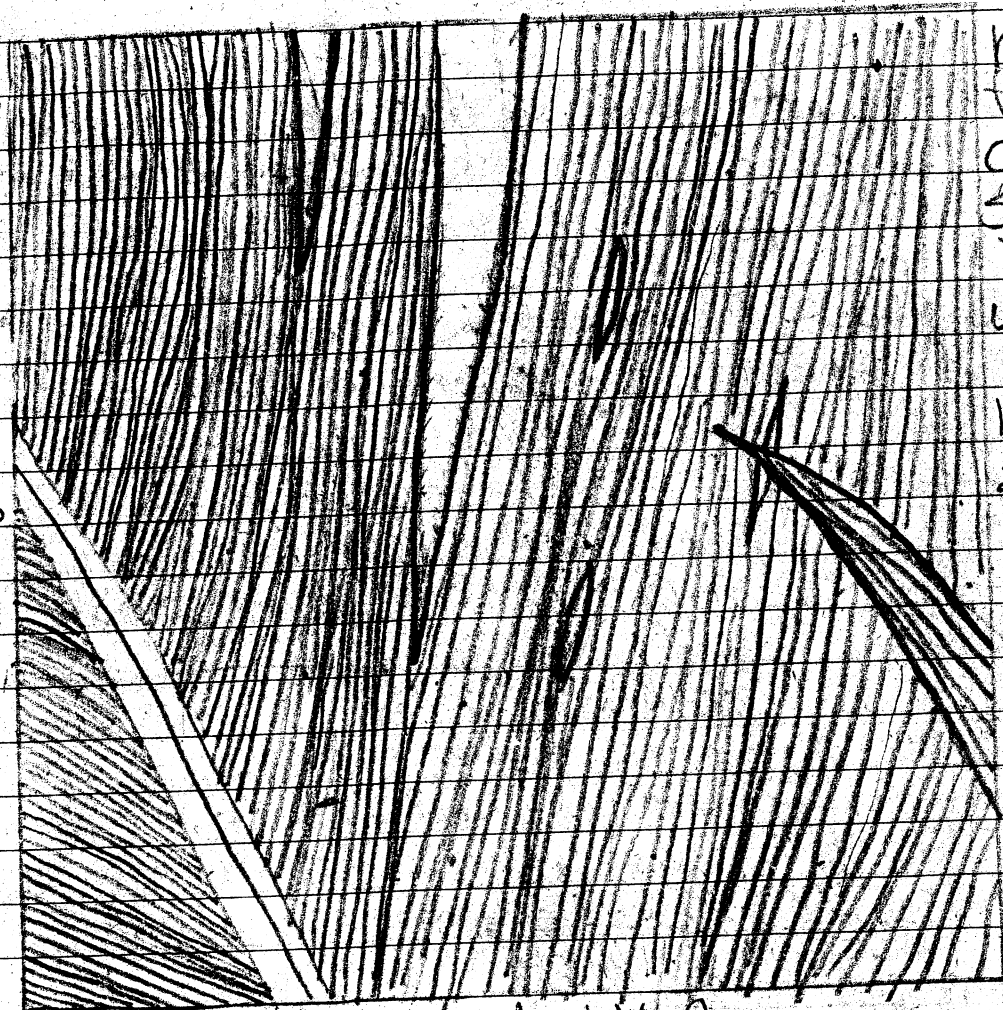
yellow feather:



1/2 of it is grayish  
Yellow / Rest is yellow  
has diagonal lines /  
little fluff at the  
bottom / some tangled  
pieces / smooth and  
soft / thin at the  
top and larger  
at the bottom /  
ends are curving  
in / 1 side curves  
less / has a blue  
side / the blue  
color turns  
gray suddenly /  
1 side curves  
the opposite of  
the other side  
on back / turquoise  
on 1 side / purpleish  
blue in the  
center / gray on  
the other side.

9/13/07  
Loupe Look x.5

Leaves  
Ice -  
icles  
Street  
in a  
cave  
forest  
of  
bamboo  
face  
loneliness  
saddness  
curtain  
waterfall



nature  
forest  
cave  
street  
in the  
woods  
Painting  
loneliness  
saddness  
bamboo  
cold  
curtain  
waterfall

What else does it look like?  
What else does it remind you of?

Persona

9-17

I am blue and partly gray. I have thin hairs that stretch out from a large grey vain. I lived upon a great wing with my 129 brothers and 98 sisters. I soared across the great big sky over the Ocean and lands. But one day I decided I needed to be free. To go where I wanted and do what I wanted. Not just be dragged along because some bird decided to go somewhere. I asked sky the bird if I could leave and thank goodness he said yes. I let go and fell far down into the ocean. It was a deep blue color and had big waves that pushed me towards shore. I spent about 3 days floating until I

got to shore, and when I did. I got washed up onto lovely white sand. The water I had floated in for 3 days tasted so salty but now I tasted the sand which tasted strange but better than all that salt. I eventually dried off and floated off into the air as the wind took me some where I had never been. Sadly the wind died out and I fell on the sidewalk all alone and sad. Suddenly a small red feather fell out of the sky and I thought I recognized her from some place. And yes it was her. It was Ruby, a Ruby red feather I knew. Ruby soon recognized me and we started to talk. We talked about our journey and what we had seen and soon we were all caught up.

Although as it started getting dark a lady walking on the street caught and grabbed us. We were taken into a class room where it was dark and cold. The night passed and still no one came in until a loud bell rang and about 30 kids came in. They sat down and started to stare at us and a few other things. Later the teacher started talking and the kids started to grab us and touch us. So here I am now and that's my story.